

# A Man and his Thoughts: The Catastrophy

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Summary: Half Life from the perspective of our mute hero. Actually an English project on writing from the perspective of a character with a view foreign to ours, but I decided to post it.

## A Man and his Thoughts: The Catastrophy

**\*\*Hello guys, this was actually originally an English project, but I decided to post it for lolz. Should I continue?\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>As the transit system moved through the underground facilities, I thought about who I am, what I was doing here, and what my job was. I am Gordon Freeman, a mute, middle-aged theoretical physicist that, due to high grades and high quality research notes, graduated from MIT 2 years before the rules allow most people. I am here because Black Mesa wants, needs, and gets the best. As those thoughts roll through my head, I followed my eyes to the area below the tram, at a pool of glowing liquids flowing freely through a seemingly normal sewage pipe. My job was to research different otherworldly minerals that Black Mesa procured, to see which one could create a stable portal to another world.<p>

The tram halts in front of a suspended catwalk, I hear a voice stop, and realize that my thoughts blocked the automated messaging system from getting into my ears. Normally, the messaging system tells scientists what was going to happen that day.

For whatever reason, I had the eerie feeling that none of those events that I didn't hear would happen.

The doors open, and I exit to see a security guard escort me. The procedure always the same, I don't even bother to pay attention to his words. I take out my identification, we walk over to the reinforced doors, and he uses a retinal scanner to allow me entrance to the part of the facility I work at.

I travel through the corridors and hallways and elevators, for the first time realizing how dangerous all this equipment was. In one set of hallways, there were pipes that said along the side "LASER CAUTION" many times, each word separated from the other by several yards.

For the experiment, which involves handling dangerous materials, I was required to wear something called an "HEV Suit." It's like a high-tech suit of armor, which I doubt actually worked. As I entered the room before the area with the experiment, there were three pedestals that were supposed to hold an HEV Suit each, but there was only one, because the other 2 broke during different sessions of a similar experiment.

As for what the experiment was, we were trying to develop portal technology, or at least a functioning portal, using a device called an "Anti-Mass Spectrometer." Normally we had routine results, with the portal failing as it opens, but today I heard somewhere that the sample we were using was unusually pure, but I'd be damned if I actually knew what the sample was, all I knew was that the nickname was Xen Crystals.

End  
file.